Celebration 100th Birthday

—OF—

Abraham Lincoln

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH, 1909

8 P. M.

...TEMPLE ISRAEL...

CORNER CALIFORNIA AND WEBSTER STS., SAN FRANCISCO

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE—

Grand Army of the Republic.

COMMITTEE:

HENRY C. DIBBLE, *Chairman*
EDWARD S. SALOMON, *Vice-Chairman*
JOHN H. ROBERTS, *Secretary*

C. MASON KINNE
E. H. BLACK
P. H. MASS
H. T. SMITH
C. J. HANDLEY
GEO. W. MERRILL
SELDEN STURGES
JOHN RAINSBURY
L. H. EDEL
FRED A. HUNT
A. MAUTNER

. . Programme . .

1 Organ Prelude - - - - - DR. H. J. STEWART

2 Invocation - - - - - REV. J. NIETO, D. D.

3 Introduction of the Colors :

(*a*) Colors of Lincoln, George H. Thomas, James A. Garfield and General George G. Meade Posts, G. A. R., *to the front*.

(*b*) Salute to the colors.

(*c*) Solo, " Star Spangled Banner," MRS. CAROLYN CREW-RASOR

4 Opening Remarks - - - - - THE CHAIRMAN

5 Song, " Lincoln." Words by HENRY C. DIBBLE. - L. A. LARSON and KNICKERBOCKER QUARTETTE

AIR : " *The Sword of Bunker Hill.*"

6 The Gettysburg Address - - - COMRADE N. P. CHIPMAN

7 Song, " Old Flag Forever " - KNICKERBOCKER QUARTETTE

Words by FRANK L. STANTON. Music by LEILA FRANCE.

8 Oration - - - HON. SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE

9 America - - - - - - THE AUDIENCE

10 Benediction - - - - - REV. DR. NIETO

11 Organ Voluntary - - - - DR. H. J. STEWART

The length of the Program will make it necessary to refuse encores.

Chairman of the Evening, - - HENRY C. DIBBLE

Musical Director, - - - - DR. H. J. STEWART

Knickerbocker Quartette, -

C. L. GOETTING, *1st Tenor*
FRED PURDY, *2d Tenor*
D. B. CRANE, *1st Bass*
L. A. LARSEN, *2d Bass*

Song — Lincoln

Words by Henry C. Dibble.

Air: — "*The Sword of Bunker Hill.*"

A boy stood by his veteran sire,
And touched his empty sleeve;
The father knew his son's desire
A story to receive:
A story of that mighty war,
That saved our Union grand;
That swept away the cruel bar
Of slavery from the land.

"What shall it be?" The boy replied:
"Of Lincoln tell me now;
"Of what he did and how he died
And why they loved him so?"
"God-sent, was he, for all mankind!"
The soldier's face grew bright —
"To quicken heart, to quicken mind,
"And lead the holy fight.

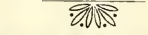
"Of poor and lowly birth he came,
"Though stainless was his blood;
"In western wilds he rose to fame:
"Self taught, but wise he stood
"And hearkened to the people's voice —
"Was at his country's call;
"So in the hour was he the choice —
"The chosen one of all.

"Rebellion sprang in slavery's cause,
"The Union to betray;
"The Constitution and the laws,
"They sought to sweep away;
"But firm was he, in God his trust,
"Loyal and brave and true;
"For Freedom, and because 'twas just,
"He led the people through.

"Four million slaves the south enchained,
"To them he freedom gave;
"Our armies soon their victories gained;
"Rebellion found its grave.
"And then by the assassin's hand,
"His honor at its height,
"He died, beloved in ev'ry land,
"A martyr to the Right.

"But, oh, my son," the veteran said,
"'Twas not in vain he died;
"'Twas the Nation's seed, the blood he shed,
"The Nation now our pride;
"The land he loved and died to save,
"Shall be first in song and story!
"The flag he loved for aye shall wave,
"Old Glory! Our old Glory!"

.. America ..



My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

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